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Honest Business Not in Danger.

President Taft's Detroit speech has reassured the commercial interests. Honest business, he says, is not in danger. This is as it should be. No one wants to disturb conditions which are legitimate and legal. Combinations that are not in restraint of trade to the extent that they are opposed to public policy have nothing to fear. It is the monopolies which are manifestly criminal that are to feel the heavy hand of the law.

To compel every trade combination to dissolve, irrespective of its extent or purpose, would be to disrupt the business of the country. It would mean, as the President truthfully says, a cataclysm of ruin.

It is about time that France and Germany tired of writing each other notes.

Stolypin's Death.

Ever since the beginning of history it has been demonstrated that assassination does not abolish a hated system. This has been exemplified again in the fatal shooting of the Russian Premier Stolypin. The dead minister was the personification of everything tyrannical, but, unfortunately, his death will not improve the condition of the poor, down-trodden masses of beleaguered Russia. On the contrary, it will invite a continuance of the abuses which the bullet of the assassin tried to end. It will delay, rather than hasten, Russia's political development.

Since terrorism began in Russia in the past generation with the killing of Czar Alexander, Stolypin has been the only man equal to the tyrannical demands of that vast empire. Ruthless, merciless, sometimes even wholly wrong, he has angered by his policy especially the middle classes and professional men. The rigor with which he suppressed disorder once before resulted in the explosion of a bomb in his own dwelling, from which he miraculously escaped. He has maintained order in Russia, but at tremendous cost. Since, in the opinion of the pan-Slavists, Russia could get along only by the use of the known, Stolypin was the man par excellence for the place he filled. It is to be hoped, however, that the eyes of the Czar may be opened, and that he may return to the more liberal regime of Witte's day. This is the one chance Nicholas has to erect for himself a lasting monument as a ruler who tried to better the condition of his subjects, not by tyranny, as he is made to believe is the only way, but by liberality in governing them.

Stolypin, viewed from the standpoint of the demands of his country as he was trained to see them, was not wholly bad. He put Russian finances on a sound basis. He actually tried, in his own way, to reorganize the land system and benefit the poor muzik. He tried to reform municipal governments and to abolish graft. He did even more. His bold resignation last spring proved that a strong premier could not be replaced by court intrigue, and the remarkable manner in which he recently carried out the will of the Duma over the hidebound council of the empire demonstrated that a parliamentary system is possible in Russia. But for him the Duma would to-day be a thing of the past. Stolypin, untrained to anything but tyranny, hoped by the application of rigor to bring about amelioration. He paid with his life the penalty of his mistake.

The governor of Connecticut rides a bicycle for exercise. Most of our governors nowadays ride horses.

Patronize Washington Merchants.

Why should the people of Washington be asked to send to New York or any other place to purchase furniture or anything else when the stores in this city are well stocked with better goods at lower prices?

It is an imposition upon the merchants of this city, whose money is invested here and who are generous contributors to the city's welfare, when opportunity is given to unknown concerns elsewhere to offer their products to this community. It would be different if the local dealers were not well equipped, if their merchandise was not complete in its variety and admirable in its quality, as well as reasonable in price. As a matter of fact, their establishments are kept up to date in every respect.

The Washington Herald is a Washington institution, supported by Washington people, and it proposes to stand

for the Washington merchants. It knows what they have done for the community, and it realizes that any attempt to undermine them and interfere with their legitimate trade is injurious to the city.

Four hundred thousand persons engaged in a general riot during the closing night at Coney Island. Some people take their pleasures tumultuously.

Pensions for Aged Clerks.

The retirement of aged employees of the classified service on pension is a business proposition to save money for the government. Retirement, of course, is due those who have faithfully served their country in a civil capacity through a lifetime, but it is seldom urged from a business standpoint. Postmaster General Hitchcock and Acting Postmaster L. J. Robinson have recently brought this side of the problem clearly into view.

Officials are encumbered with employees who are no longer of service, they say. This is true. A business concern would not hesitate before this sort of problem. If the employee had grown old in the service, he would be retired just as soon as his usefulness was found to have passed. In the classified service of the United States, with few exceptions, he is kept on full salary or reduced salary after that period has been reached.

The aged employee has earned a pension, just as much as the retired officers of the army and navy, and just as much as those who are pensioned by the great industrial corporations, whether he has contributed from his earnings or not to a pension fund. His retirement would also be actually profitable to the government through the substitution of active workers. The advocates of retirement cannot too strongly urge this consideration.

A Boston Chinaman has made half a million dollars by the sale of "chop- suey," a mysterious dish of which the Chinese never hear until they come to this country.

Business Methods in Religion.

The organization of a national revival movement, under the auspices of leading financiers, marks an application of business methods to religion that is in keeping with American modern development. The movement was launched at a dinner at the Metropolitan Club in New York. It was given by President James G. Cannon, of the Fourth National Bank, to thirty trained church workers who are to direct the evangelistic campaign. It is planned to organize committees of one hundred in seventy-six of the principal and 1,500 of the smaller cities of the country and Canada. Eventually the work will be of international scope.

It is expected that some 25,000,000 church-going people will be reached and religious influences extended as never before. In addition to Mr. Cannon, the movement is to be financed by J. Pierpont Morgan, Cleveland Dodge, J. H. Post, R. F. Cutting, Cyrus McCormick, and others. There is to be, according to the promoters of the movement, no sectarianism, no sensationalism, and little or no evangelical exhortation in the work. The plan is, so far as possible, to take every man by the hand, to help him in material things, if he needs help, and thus unfold him in the Christian faith.

Now, with the preliminary plans almost completed, there are more than 8,000 prominent men in this country and Canada actively engaged in the cause, which is known as "The Men and Religious Forward Movement." Baptists, Lutherans, Methodists, Presbyterians, Episcopalians—all the churches and their allies, like the Young Men's Christian Association, the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, &c.—are working hand in hand in the greatest religious crusade this country has ever known.

Gov. Harmon says he would not run away from the Democratic nomination for the Presidency. The question is, Will he walk away with it?

A Fire Prevention Day.

The proclamation issued by the governor of Illinois, recommending the observance of October 9 as Fire Prevention Day, should command the attention of the people of other States as well. Much can be done by public bodies in that direction, but it is needless to say that the most telling work can be accomplished far better by individual action and carefulness.

That carelessness with fire is one of our national vices has been shown by experts and statisticians, who claim that more than one-half of our fires are preventable. In the end fire losses are borne by the people who support the insurance companies. The effort of the Chicago Association of Commerce to draw public attention to this important matter is greatly to be commended all over this country. Fire Prevention Day everywhere should be made to teach a lesson greatly needed in our large cities.

President Taft will catch the trout which are to be served to him at Denver, but will not cook them. He has other fish to fry.

Will not the Supreme Court feel something like an executive body when it receives the delegation from the conference of governors?

The Hon. Mrs. Henry Berensford says she wouldn't marry a good-looking man. It is true that pretty men sometimes make pretty bad husbands.

The inventor of an "aerial life preserver" was nearly drowned at Atlantic City while making a test. There is little need for a life preserver if an aviator can stay in the air.

The bartender who applied for the position of mixer at the White House, was

suspected of insanity. What is needed there is some one who can keep things from getting mixed.

Twentieth century progress everywhere! The birth rate continues to fall in England and the divorce rate is going up in staid old Prussia.

A Toronto clergyman declares there is not enough kissing in the world. Evidently he has never been a night watchman on an excursion steamer.

Safety appliances for aeroplanes are being exhibited at Paris. Danger appliances seem to have prevailed in their manufacture up to this time.

An item from the Washington shops is that fringes have appeared on about everything that it is possible to put them on. Even some gentlemen are wearing them on their cuffs.

The President intimates that the Agricultural Department may get a raking.

A uniform system of teaching will be ideal when children develop a uniform capacity for learning.

It is reported that a Connecticut man has had an oyster pearl worth \$100 removed from one of his teeth. That is rather hard to swallow.

Mayor Gaynor says "Most any woman a man happens to meet is too good for him." Perhaps the mayor would have been more nearly correct if he had said "almost."

Those persons who are trying to second Mount Eliza must wish to get a foretaste of the lower regions.

The officials of the Treasury Department are searching for the stolen "Mona Lisa" in the swamps of Northern Minnesota. If there is anything artistic there, it is doubtless foreign.

A New Hampshire man whose wife had just presented him with his twelfth child, immediately disappeared. Perhaps he is superstitious about the number thirteen.

AS OTHERS SEE IT.

From the Indianapolis News.
In other words, President Allen, of the New York, New Haven and Hartford, does not feel that he is quite ripe for plucking.

From the Buffalo Express.
The "harsh-voiced" rush is not a mere abstraction of the comic papers. Several women have been injured in such a rush in a Brooklyn department store.

From the Columbia State.
When New York's miserable vote for Judge Parker, its own candidate, is considered, it seems that it would do well to show the Democrats that it can produce the goods before indulging in too much advice.

From the Indiana Gazette.
If Germany gets Central Congo, it will surely have a pull on Africa. Think of the rich rubber concessions!

From the Pittsburgh Post.
There were 1,000 dead eyes destroyed in New Jersey in addition to those annihilated when Gov. Wilson smashed the machine.

From the Boston Herald.
The first letter of the words constitution, however, amendment, officerholder, and shemamian spell "chaos."

From the Kansas City Times.
The real Iowa idea, according to the sporting editor of the Emporia Gazette, is the Hon. Gatch's toe-hold.

From the Houston Post.
The artist who married two women and has been arrested for bigamy is evidently not an artist at that sort of a game.

From the Kansas City Times.
When it comes to a final showdown it will be found that France is about as eager to fight as the American Association is to declare a baseball war.

From the Baltimore Sun.
Sleep is not necessary, says Edison. With half a dozen of his photographs to each city block it is impossible.

From the Boston Herald.
The pictures of Miss Force (now Mrs. John Jacob Astor), Reuben Binford, and "Mona Lisa" have such a similarity that we are inclined to believe that some of the newspapers are talking.

From the Birmingham Age Herald.
One of Chicago's skyscrapers is three feet out of plumb, but it goes on skyscraping nevertheless.

From the Boston Herald.
Question 16: Does Germany know French for "Whoa?"

From the Chicago News.
That man who was drowned in buttermilk was not former Vice President Fairbanks.

OF INTEREST IN WASHINGTON.

From the Charleston News and Courier.
And least of all have certain officials in Washington any use for the undiluted truth.

From the New York Sun.
Senator Bailey, it is said, will open offices in New York City. He will make his permanent home in Washington.

From the Buffalo Express.
A guest in a Washington hotel tipped a manure on a fire bill, thus, perhaps, making amends for the thoughtlessness of other guests who blow drink breath in her face.

From the Baltimore Star.
A Washington preacher who denounces dancing as "the easiest way to hell," evidently never essayed the pastime in tight patent leathers.

From the Kansas City Star.
Washington was the logical place for James Eds. How to hold his hobo convention. Washington is a great headquarters for those who toll not, neither do they spin.

From the Philadelphia Evening Times.
A Washington educator says that "the three h's," meaning the heart, head, and hand, are more important in education nowadays than the three r's. True, but still there are lots of men and women, deficient as to the three h's, who will not agree with him.

Logical.
From the St. Louis Republic.
San Antonio is the largest city in Texas, and Texas is the largest State in the Union. If this does not come near proving that San Antonio is the national metropolis, then have we studied logic to no purpose.

Not the Liquor Question.
From the Newark (N. J.) Evening Star.
One thing, anyway, is made clear by the late referendum in Maine: it was not prohibition that turned the State over to the Democrats last year.

Not Afraid of Mother-in-law.
From the Los Angeles Tribune.
Thousands of women have proposed to Col. Green, utterly regardless of the fear-some possibility of Hettie as a mother-in-law.

Sleep Destroyers.
From the Kansas City Journal.
Thomas A. Edison reiterates his statement that sleep is unnecessary. It seems Mr. Edison's conscience is still pricking him for having invented the phonograph.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A FINE FALL CROP.

You may prize of pumpkin yellow, peaches plump, or apples mellow, You may sing about the quail that strutteth in the fall.

All these please me in a measure, but I get my greatest pleasure in the fall. When the caterpillars ripen in the fall.

You will see a well-dressed lady as she strolls through branches shady, As she saunters through the park or in the mall.

Pretty soon you'll note a flurry and a lady in a hurry When the caterpillars ripen in the fall.

Uncle Pennyswise Says:
The heroine in melodrama don't stand no chance at all now, for she's going to elude pursuit while wearing a hobble gown?

Modern Housekeeping.
"Is your wife a good cook?" "Oh, fair. She's well up on food values, but she isn't good at a chemical analysis."

The Usual Aftermath.
"How did that murder trial come out?" "In the usual way. The defendant, two bailiffs, and several of the witnesses are going on the stage."

Not Numerous.
Sing a song of brown September! This is no easy thing to do. Since the rhyme that I remember Are but few.

Those Foolish Questions.
"Fellow spilled hot coffee all over me just now?" "In a restaurant?" "No; this happened in a bank."

Keeping His Word.
"Why are you reading that Joe Miller jokebook? It's dreary stuff." "I was due to attend a banquet to-night, and I just telegraphed 'em that I would be with 'em in spirit."

A Big Deal.
"Jim, look up Mr. Wombat's commercial rating." "What's the matter with him?" "Oh, he wants to buy two pounds of milk."

OUR WOMEN "MOST CLEVER."
Admiral Kwang Places that Quality Far Above Mere Beauty.

From the Boston Herald.
You know why I admire American women most? Ask our Admiral Ching P'ing Kwang the other day. "Not for their beauty or their chic, but for their education. They are so clever."

"I have met a great many American women in London and Paris and other cities. They are beautiful, yes, though the type is so different from our own. And personally, excellent in the case of some foolish extremes like the case of the blonde skirt, I find European women as attractive on the women of the West as the national dress of our own women on them."

"I have seen a few English-speaking women wearing our costumes, and the result was anything but pleasing. Neither do Chinese women look well in tailor-made."

FINANCIAL STRATEGY.
Ruse by Which Husband Prevented Purchase of \$200 Rug.

From the New York Mail.
Strategies can sometimes be made as effective in domestic economy as in the operations of war. By way of illustration consider an instance that recently arose in Colorado. An ambitious young housewife out there had an opportunity to buy at a great bargain a handsome rug which she needed. The price was only \$25, but the owner declared that the rug was actually worth \$50. The young woman's husband gently protested that even \$50 was more than persons of her income could afford for a single article of household furniture, but after much persuasion he consented to the purchase, as most husbands do in such cases.

But this particular husband played a strategic game. When he gave his wife the money to pay for the rug it was not in currency notes of large denomination, but in the form of 20 round, sound silver dollars. The young woman was "rounded" until the money was counted down, dollar by dollar, she never had realized that it would take so many to pay for that rug. She decided to buy a \$50 rug, but declared that if the money had been given to her in two notes of \$25 each she would have bought the costlier one without hesitation.

National Mileage Grab.
From the Ohio State Journal.
A Congressman is paid 20 cents a mile out of the public treasury every time he makes a trip to or from Washington to attend to his business, and yet the trip costs him only 3 cents a mile. Why is this shameful grab at the Treasury made? It is simply following an old custom that at least 30 years ago, when it might have cost 20 cents a mile to go to and from Washington. There was reason for it then, but there is no reason for it now, and so there is 17 cents a mile that is in the nature of a graft. Of course, there is a law for it, but it doesn't make the grab moral. One can graft by law as well as by grand larceny. This is one of the cases. Why a Congressman who gets \$2,500 a year would want to charge the people 20 cents for what he pays 3 cents for is not the real question, but why the people should let him. If it is not dishonest, it is unjust. All such things weaken the integrity of the public service.

Had Done Her Best.
From the Metropolitan Magazine.
A colored woman went to the pastor of her church the other day to complain of the conduct of her husband, who, she said, was a low down, worthless, trifling nigger. After listening to a long recital of the delinquencies of her neglectful spouse, and her efforts to correct them, the minister said: "Have you ever tried heaping coals of fire upon his head?" "No," was the reply, "but I done tried hot water."

Blissful Ignorance.
From the New York "Bird man," lately had in his shop a taciturn parrot. Day after day it sat silent on its perch, indifferent to every question. At last a Cuban lady came into the shop and spoke to it in her native tongue. The parrot brightened up at once, opened its beak and emitted a loud volley of vehement Spanish words. When the parrot finally ceased speaking, the lady turned to Mr. Holden, and blushing violently, asked: "Do you understand Spanish?" "No," he replied. "Thank heaven!" she rejoined, and left the shop.

Wreath for McKinley's Grave.
From the New York Sun.
Under instructions from George B. Cortelyou, of New York, former Secretary of the Treasury, a florist yesterday placed a wreath of carnations and magnolia leaves on the tomb of William McKinley. This is the tenth anniversary of the death of Mr. McKinley, and Mr. Cortelyou each year has sent floral remembrances.

A Glory All Her Own.
From the Tampa Capital.
A Georgia woman, who is a grandmother at 25, claims the record for that sort of thing. If we know the women, and we think we do, there will be no attempt to take it from her.

CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY.

By A. W. MACY.

LINCOLN'S JOURNEY TO WASHINGTON.

In these days of rapid railway transit it seems remarkable that it should have taken President Lincoln and his party twelve days to make the journey from Springfield, Ill., to Washington. Of course the fact that it was a speech-making trip accounts in large part for the lengthy schedule, as it does also for the circuitous route—from Springfield to Indianapolis, to Cincinnati, to Columbus, to Pittsburgh, to Cleveland, to Buffalo, to Albany, to New York, to Philadelphia, to Harrisburg, to Washington, a distance of 1,700 or 1,800 miles. Then there were no good sleeping cars in those days, and the party traveled only by day, stopping over at night in the larger cities. The Presidential train was a short one: one engine, tender, one baggage car, and one passenger coach. There were innumerable stops along the way, where people gathered by thousands, anxious to see and hear the man who was to guide the destinies of the nation during the next four years. At Harrisburg there was a change in the programme. A plot was discovered to assassinate the President as he went by passing through Baltimore, so he returned to Philadelphia by special train, and went through Baltimore in the night, arriving at Washington ahead of time.

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DECENT PUBLIC SPIRIT.

Growth of Healthy Sentiment Will Help the Drama.

From the Norfolk Landmark.
The nation-wide storm of protest that greeted the attempt to bribe upon people moving pictures of the latest "heroine" is one of the most notable evidences of decent public spirit that the country has witnessed in several years. Not from one city or State alone came the condemnation, but every section of the entire country joined in the swelling chorus of reprobation.

The men who cater to the amusement-patroning public have undertaken responsibility. They may claim with verity that the public does not want milk and water plays nor pamphy-pamphy pictures. That is a fact. But they apparently fail to differentiate between things which are dramatic and scenes which are sordid, and the two are separated as widely as the poles.

Problem plays, camp and sentimental, even operas, appeared and disappeared during the years that "The Old Homestead" played to delighted audiences and "Pinafire" made fortunes for Gilbert and Sullivan. The American public does not want them. It likes things which are clean and wholesome. It will gladly patronize the theaters which purvey that sort of amusement.

As good women live today as ever dwelt upon the earth, as good if not better. The men of this time are no whit inferior to their ancestors of the most favored ages and better by far than most of them ever were. A little judgment would seem to be enough to convince the theaters that such folk do not care for the coarse filthiness of the early drama nor the more attractive, insinuating filthiness of the present offerings.

100 DOGS AT FUNERAL.

Boston Terriers Valued at \$10,000 Are Buried in Concrete Coffin.

From the San Francisco Call.
One hundred dogs, valued at \$10,000, attended a funeral yesterday, following the mistress, Miss Jennie Crocker, behind the hearse which were borne two of their kennel mates. Boston terriers, valued at \$500 each. The funeral took place on the Crocker estate, the dead prize winners being placed in concrete coffins fashioned in Egyptian style.

The dogs, classed as among the most perfect animals of their breed in the world, were Dick Dazzler and Wonderland Duchess. Death was caused by a disease known to dog fanciers as "little Johnny fever."

Military Training in Schools.

From the Army and Navy Journal.

Representing, as it is supposed to represent, the best educational thought of a city cursed with rowdiness, the action of the board of education of New York in protesting to the legislature at Albany against the introduction of compulsory military training in the public schools, is one of the most disheartening exhibitions of futuous blindness we have seen in many years. If there is one thing that the youth of New York need to kill the rowdy spirit it is military training. There is nothing more opposed to the rowdy spirit than the soldier spirit. The soldier is the product of discipline and restraint; the rowdy is the product of license and unrestrained lawlessness. One is the antithesis of the other. New York has within her grasp a means to end rowdiness, but with a stupidity that can be attributed only to her colossal ignorance of her own shortcomings she refuses to make use of it.

Blissful Ignorance.

From the New York "Bird man," lately had in his shop a taciturn parrot. Day after day it sat silent on its perch, indifferent to every question. At last a Cuban lady came into the shop and spoke to it in her native tongue. The parrot brightened up at once, opened its beak and emitted a loud volley of vehement Spanish words. When the parrot finally ceased speaking, the lady turned to Mr. Holden, and blushing violently, asked: "Do you understand Spanish?" "No," he replied. "Thank heaven!" she rejoined, and left the shop.

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GOSSIP OF FOREIGN COURTS.

only natural that dethroned monarchs should plot to get back their own, wherever they were.

Mention of Napoleon III reminds me that on the last occasion upon which special constables were enrolled and sworn in in England to prevent riot and bloodshed, Napoleon was one of the volunteers "hobnobbed." That was in 1851, when a revolutionary wave which shook all the thrones in Europe, and upset several, ran over the Western Continent. The Laborites appointed a day upon which the red flag was to supplant the union jack in England. It was a pitiful affair, really, but the nation was seriously alarmed. To keep the peace on that day of battle no less than 15,000 special constables were sworn, and Napoleon III, then a young man of Bonapartist blood, but with no particular expectation of ever being anything more than a prince, was one of the amateur policemen.

When, years later, time's whitening made him an Emperor in exile there was good reason, therefore, why the sovereign of England should be gracious to the fallen monarch. Napoleon III, by not calling upon a special constable the other day, missed the advertisement of his life. But, perhaps, they wouldn't let him. Napoleon was allowed to break all the fetters that had been upon him when he was in exile. After all, a throne is the greatest prize this world affords, and there are few of us who, having lost one, would not be loath to get it back, however "uncanny" the hand that wears a crown.

Lady Dorothy Brooke, who, with considerable truth, may be called the Countess of Killybeg, has become engaged to Lieut. the Hon. Eustace Vose, of the Royal Irish Guards. This union is sure to prove extremely popular, for both parties are members of the oldest nobility of Erin, and have figured among the titled folk on the Emerald Isle for centuries.

Lady Dorothy is the daughter of the Lord of Killybeg, the Earl of Kintyre. Her ancestor, Sir Valentine Brooke, was created a baronet in 1721, at which time she as the hereditary owner of the lands of Killybeg and the adjoining estates, including the great manor of the "Crown," the lands of Killybeg, with all the islands of or in the same, and the fisheries of said lands.

In such a beautiful environment has Lady Dorothy spent the twenty-three years of her life. No wonder she is beautiful. She and her sister, the Lady Kathleen Brooke, were both born in 1888, but they are not twins. Lady Dorothy, however, has been born in January of that year, while her sister first saw the light in November of the same year.

Lady Dorothy's fiancé is the brother of Lord de Vese and Baron Knapton, a representative Irish peer, who married in 1906, but has had no issue so far. The family also held a title in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, the so-called "Viscount de Vese" in 1902. But the house reverted to the Crown upon the death of the fourth viscount, without issue, in 1881.

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WOMAN ASSISTANT PASTOR.

Interesting Kansas City Innovation Fills a Long-felt Want.

From the Kansas City Journal.
The appointment of a woman assistant to the pastor of a prominent local church is an interesting innovation—one intended to fill a long-felt want. The intellectual demand of the ministry has constantly risen in response to an insistent demand. The old-fashioned preacher was a sort of Jack of all trades within the scope of his profession and the multiplicity of his duties left little time for the preparation of his sermons, upon which the success of his ministry so largely depended. Fortunately, the modern demands of the old-fashioned congregation in this respect reflect the numerous subsidiary calls upon the minister's time.

But in these days the preacher who does not say something really worth while, and who does not say it every Sunday, is the preacher with the small congregation, and the lifting of the burden which compels preachers to trifler away so much time on social calls and hazy and other superfluous and other time-consuming accompaniments of church life will inevitably result in the delivery of sermons that are more and more worth while.

For many of these duties a man is at best poorly fitted and a woman is by nature best equipped. For this reason it is an interesting and opportune to note an innovation which has been over a year in the making and leaves the men to do men's work.

Wilson Girls Look to White House.

From the New York Press.

Gov. Wilson, of New Jersey, has three daughters who are keenly alive to the possibilities of their father's rise to the White House. They would be exceedingly proud of their